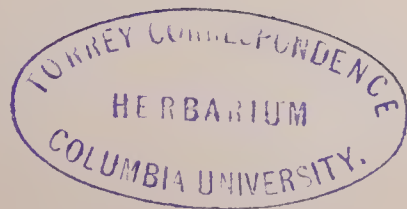


Recd. Sept. 10th  
and " 11th -

High to our st. etc.



I beg to say and to inform you that  
and receive when I have been able to  
communicate with this my friend -  
I really belong to you yet I have been  
in the country for some time and  
I have been.

At last I have communicated to the  
Prof. Dr. E. L. Torrey, Howard University  
in Washington, D. C. a letter with  
recommendation from my friend and  
friend Dr. A. L. Pack. I have been  
of other subjects which I have been  
interested in and that I have been  
in the country for some time.

We assure you in the letter, I have been  
protection and next to advise me, I have  
been acquainted with my present situation  
and to Dr. Howard University and I have  
been his friend.

Exploring therefore I found my maximis and  
patronage I would infer. You shortly, (incul-  
gating me when I have a difficulty, is not inexpressive  
in itself. That it has fallen into hands of  
a shameless deceiver, who under false fraudulent  
pretences has robbed me my little property, my  
last support. I am now helpless.

Subsequent case I find as it was arrived from  
London in a few days some more before a certain  
individual for the purpose. I am now in  
the same state as before, and I am now in  
a state of mind, and I am now at that point  
of the matter. The matter is that I am now  
entirely in a state of mind, and I am now in  
a state of mind, and I am now in a state of mind.

I thought to have a copy and pay  
for it, but I am now in a state of mind  
which is not in a state of mind.

But all was a mistake. I am now in a  
state of mind, and I am now in a state of mind.  
I am now in a state of mind, and I am now in a state of mind.  
I am now in a state of mind, and I am now in a state of mind.

I am now in a state of mind, and I am now in a state of mind.  
I am now in a state of mind, and I am now in a state of mind.  
I am now in a state of mind, and I am now in a state of mind.  
I am now in a state of mind, and I am now in a state of mind.

TORREY G.  
HE  
COLUMB

I had no idea of the situation of affairs  
in your country and so I am  
not prepared to do anything  
but I declare to you that I am  
not a chemist and I do not  
know anything of the matter  
as a chemist, as a student  
of chemistry, I have been  
24

success as chemist or assistant in a chemi-  
cal laboratory. The only help for me is now to  
take services as soon as possible for to save my  
life. But Alas, strange, helpless, without inter-  
cession and one friend in the world how shall I find  
such a place?

CORRESPONDENCE  
HERBARIUM  
INDIA UNIVERSITY.

Might You kindly forgive, when I implore  
Your powerful support in obtaining such a  
employment, and might You be assured, that  
You would recommend no unworthy nor oblige  
an ingrateful man.

In the cheerful hope to receive a kind reply  
from You, I commend me to Your aid and patron-  
age and remain with highest respect and gratitude

High honourrest Sir

Yours

obedient servant  
Charles Bogenhard  
Pharmacien.

Williamsburgh  
6. Aug. 1852.

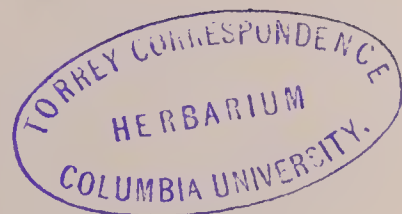
In the Apothecary shop corner of Graham  
Avenue & Stagg St.

P. S.

If I should be so happy, to receive a kind reply from You, I begg to make the direction to my landlord Mr. Mervert, Corner of Stagg Str. & Graham Avenue in Williamsburgh, for I fear, the baseness of my partner might keep back the letter.



High Honored Sir.



Begging at first Your kind pardon and  
Remembrance, I have taken the liberty to send You  
with this my devoted letter the enclosed  
'recommandation' from my benevolent friend Mr.  
G. Reichenbach in Germany.

I can't express with words my affliction  
that I cannot be the bearer of this present  
for I at this time must be I am here under  
the most painful circumstances.

I have dared, to my own excitation to give  
You a true relation over all that adding the  
essential objects of my unhappy life; but, as  
I have no facility enough in expressing me clear  
and sufficient in Your beautiful language, I  
have written Germanish, in the heartfelt hope,  
You might perhaps understand me or surely  
find one interpreter. Might You kindly  
excuse and forgive me therefore.

Oh my dearest Sir why is it so difficult to get ~~me~~  
a score more to obtain a share from the ~~same~~  
in the beautiful and interesting science of  
mineralogy? A heartless deceiver has ~~been~~  
gone and stole the ~~rest~~ of all that's mine and so  
I am a beggar!

Under such circumstances I must to my deepest  
regret at present enter on a visit to collect natural  
objects and helpless, strange, without one friend  
in the world. I have implored your kindness in  
my last letter if you perhaps could ~~be~~  
so good as to recommend me to a chemist or apothecary, or  
your great connections and acquaintances.

I feel very much that a long and dili-  
gent life has made me capable to work with  
success in this branch and that you would  
recommend no unworthy, nor oblige a  
grateful man.

In the joyfull hope to get your generous  
protection and help in my greatest trouble, I  
finish once more begging for your inclined  
attention and remain with highest respect

Yours

Williamsburgh near N. York  
17. Aug. 1822.

Thankfullest devotedst  
servant  
Charles Bogenhard.  
Pharmacien.

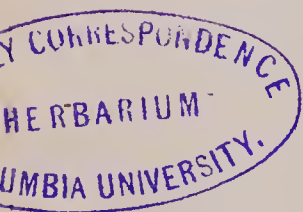
Addr.: German Apothecary's shop by  
Dr. Buchholz & Bogenhard.  
W. Corner Stagg & Graham Avenue.

TORREY  
H  
COLU

P. S.

If I should be so happy, to receive an kind answer from You, I pray devotest, to direct the addresse of the letter to the owner of the house: „Mr. Jos. Merkert, Williamsburgh, corner Stagg & Graham Avenue,“ for I fear, the buseness of my partner Dr. Burholz might keep back the letter in my accidental absence in the Store. —

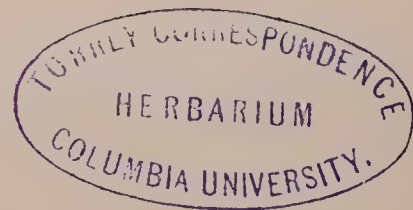
Enclosed yet I have added one excellent Antho-  
lysis *Anemone nemorosa* L." which I found near  
Weimar (Saxony), nunquam observatum.







Hochverehrtester Herr!



Nicht ohne Schüchternheit wage ich es, mich mit Gegenwärtigem schriftlich an Sie zu wenden, um Ihnen das hier beifolgende Schreiben meines verehrten litterarischen Freundes Mr. G. Reichenbach in Leipzig zuzusenden. Ich fühle und fürchte wohl, dass es wenig empfehlend für mich, den Schreiber dieses, seyn wird, ein derartiges Schreiben nicht persönlich in Ihre Hände niederzulegen und sich seinem empfohlenen gütigen Patron alsbald selbst zu praesentiren; allein, so sehr ich auch bisher immer noch hoffte, der persönliche Ueberbringer dieser warmen Empfehlung meines genannten edelmüthigen Freundes seyn zu können, so schwindet doch unter den dormalen obwaltenden Umständen diese Hoffnung für mich, da ich zur Zeit, wie Sie aus Nachfolgendem erschen werden, hier in meiner gegenwärtigen Stellung, und zwar unter den traurigsten Auspicien, gefesselt seyn muss.

Ich darf deshalb, in Erwägung, dass das genannte Schreiben des Mr. Reichenbach meine Wenigkeit nicht ausschließlich berührt, sondern auch eine Correspondenz für Sie Selbst, wissenschaftlichen Inhalts, enthält, nunmehr nicht länger zögern, dasselbe in Ihre Hände gelangen zu lassen und



erbitte mir deshalb inständigst Ihre gütige Nachsicht und Verzeihung ob meiner scheinbaren, in der That aber unverschuldeten Nachlässigkeit. Ebenso dringend erwarte ich von Ihrer Güte, meiner eigenen Reife-fertigung in dieser Beziehung halber, dem Nachfolgenden ein geneigtes Herz und Gehör schenken zu wollen.

Ich schreibe unter dem Eindruck der schmerzlichsten Empfindung, wie ich selbige mit Worten nicht auszudrücken vermag und kaum wagen würde, hier so freimüthig niederschreiben, belebte mich nicht das Vertrauen auf Ihre mir von Mr. Reichenbach so gerühmte Grossmuth und Güte.

Mein genannter verehrter Freund hat in seinem Schreiben an Sie, mein hochverehrter Herr, bereits die Motive angedeutet, die mich veranlasst haben, mein Vaterland zu verlassen. Gestatten Sie mir nun nur noch freundlichst, zu näherer Erläuterung derselben, Ihnen in kurzen wahrheitsgetreuen Umrissen meine Lebensverhältnisse und Schicksale mitzutheilen, um Sie in den Stand zu setzen, über meinen eigenen Werth oder Unwerth ein Urtheil selbst zu fällen, „cum equidem censeo, characterem ac dignitatem hominis ex ejus curriculo vitae faciliter posse cognosci.“ Ich werde mich nur auf die wesentlichsten Momente desselben beschränken, da ich befürchten muss, Ihre gütige Nachsicht und Geduld allzusehr in Anspruch zu nehmen.

Mein unglücklicher Vater, ein talentvoller Jurist in Weimar und seiner Zeit wohlhabend, verlor sein Vermögen durch seine Gutherzigkeit theils durch seine Brüder, die von ihm borgeten um nie wieder zu bezahlen und ihm dann im Elend verliessen, theils an Schurken, die ihn auf gleiche Weise um das Seinige brachten. Endlich nahm ihn die Weimarische Regierung seine Praxis, seinen einzigen Broderwerb noch, weil er einem Freunde aus Gefälligkeit ein Pasquill auf genannte Regierung verfertigt hatte und welcher ihn nachher schändlich verrieth. Der Gram darüber brachte ihn bald unter die Erde und er hinterliess uns 5 armen Waisen kaum noch soviel, um mir, dem ältesten fähigsten die nöthige Schulbildung zu dem Stande, dem ich mich nachmals widmete, zu verschaffen.



Ich übergehe alles seitdem Erlebte und bemerke hier nur, dass ich nun seit 24 Jahren im Gebiete der Pharmacie mit voller Liebe zu unserem schönen Berufe gewirkt und in dem theoretischen wie praktischen Theile dieser Wissenschaft mir diejenige Befähigung und Erfahrung zu eigen gemacht zu haben glaube, um meinen Nebenmenschen und mir nützlich zu werden. Das Glück hat mir indessen nie gelächelt und mein ganzes Leben ist nur eine ununterbrochene Kette von Unglücksfällen gewesen!

Dem Studium der Botanik war ich stets mit besonderer Vorliebe ergeben; der Umgang mit Florens harmlosen Kindern liess mich oft meine Leiden vergessen und ich ~~ferrete mich~~ stets, meine kleinen botanischen Entdeckungen unseren berühmten Reichenbach pater et filius, getreulich mitzutheilen. Eine ~~Correspondenz~~ wissenschaftliche Correspondenz entstand seitdem zwischen mir und diesen von mir so hochgeschätzten Männern; sie waren es, die mich belehrten und im Unglück auf das menschenfreundlichste trösteten. Ja selbst noch in meinem höchsten Elend, als ich jahrelang in der unheilvollen Heilanstalt zu Jena hoffnungslos litt und dem Verzweifeln nahe war, rettete mich der erhebende geistvolle Trostzuspruch unseres edelmüthigen Reichenbach überraschte und erfreute mich durch Widmung der Gattung *Bogenhardia* (*pulchra* *Sida crispa* Linn.) obgleich ich weit entfernt war zu glauben, dass meine geringen Leistungen eine solche Auszeichnung verdienten. Ich litt damals an *Lithogenesis congenita*, suchte vergebliche Hilfe bei den Jenaer Professoren und verliess endlich nach 3 jahrelangen erfolglosen unendlichen Leiden diese Anstalt, um mich dem berühmten Chirurg Dr. Langenbeck in Göttingen anzuvertrauen, welcher mich nach höchst schmerzhafter Operation in 3 Monaten heilte und dem Leben wiedergab.

Mit neuem Lebensmuth eigriff ich jetzt die Bearbeitung einer *Flora jenensis*, woran ein fühlbarer Mangel war und wozu ich von dem genialen Phytolog & Phytophysiolog Schleiden selbst aufgefordert wurde. Ich hatte nämlich die Vegetationsverhältnisse



dieses interessanten Gebietes der Flora germanica bereits hinreichend kennen gelernt und vornehmlich die physikalischen Verhältnisse, die durch Clima und chemische Constitution des Bodens bedingte Vertheilung und Verbreitung der Gewächse berücksichtigt, wobei mir meine Beobachtungen und Erfahrungen während einer langen Reihe von Jahren in anderen deutschen Regionen, namentlich den Rheingegenden, zu statten kamen.

Ich hatte eben das Manuscript beendigt und an Schleiden gesandt als ein furchtbarer Brand (1850.) meinen Geburtsort verheerte. Bei dem heftigen Sturme war weiter nichts zu retten, als das nackte Leben und in wenigen Minuten hatte ich Alles verloren. Alle Produkte 24 jähriger Mühn, meine herrliche Pflanzensammlung, Bibliothek, etc., alles war für immer dahin! Ich schweige über den unendlichen Schmerz, mit dem ich meine mühsam erworbenen Lieblinge meine Pflanzen, von den Flammen verzehrt sah, — sie bildeten meine einzige Freude im Leben! —

Ein Jahr später begegnete mir der von Mr. Reichenbach bereits mitgetheilte Unfall mit dem Silberfulminat, und so interessant auch die Bildung dieses Körpers hierbei in chemischer Beziehung war, so hätte ich doch beinahe das Licht meiner Augen verloren und litt einige Wochen unsäglich.

Tiefgebeugt über all dieses endlose Missgeschick und ohne Hoffnung, in meinem Vaterlande bei dessen Institutionen und Ueberfluss an Pharmaceuten jemals selbstständig zu werden, beschloß ich nunmehr, in Ihr schönes Land übersiedeln, wo es mit geringeren Mitteln dem Fleisigen möglich ist, sich einen eigenen Herd zu gründen und wo kein solcher Zukunftszwang wie bei uns herrscht, auch bessere Salarirung der Pharmaceuten stattfindet.

Wenn es nun auch ein gefährliches Wagstück zu nennen ist, mit so geringen Mitteln, wie sie mir dormalen zu Gebote standen, eine so weite Reise in ein fremdes Land zu unternehmen, so ist doch sicher,





HERBARIUM  
COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY  
dass es ziemlich gleichgültig für mich sein könnte, entweder im  
lieben Vaterlande, wo ich ebenso hilflos und verlassen war, zu verderben,  
oder hier in der Fremde, wo ich wenigstens hoffen konnte, meine  
Kräfte und geringen Fähigkeiten freier zu entfalten.

Ich bestimmte deshalb das Honorar meiner Flora, „the <sup>only</sup> residuum of  
my lost by fire flames“, zu nützlichem Ankauf der wichtigsten Chemikalien,  
eingedenk, dass selbige hier unendlich schwerer und theurer zu  
acquiriren sein würden, als in Deutschland. Dann trug ich Sorge  
mich mit dem mir noch einzig theuren und würdigen Wesen auf der  
Welt, mit dem treu erprobten Gegenstand vieljähriger Liebe, in Hamburg  
ehelich zu verbinden. Das kleine, nur in wenigen 100. Preuss. Thalern  
bestehende Vermögen meiner lieben Frau, wurde zur Reise hieher  
verwendet und wir langten nach zwöchentlicher, stürmischer  
Fahrt glücklich am 1. Mai a. c. im sicheren Port zu Newyork  
an.

Ich gedachte jetzt, von der edelmüthigen Empfehlung meines Freundes  
Reichenbach Gebrauch zu machen und mir die Freiheit zu nehmen,  
mich Ihnen persönlich zu nahen, „in the cheerfull hope, to obtain some  
advices from your generosity, belonging my business and my unacquaintance  
with this your country. — But Alas! to whom the misfortune at once is  
fixed, will never be facilitated delivered from him. — Bald erkrankte  
ich hier, in Folge der beschwerlichen Seereise, und verblieb  
7 Wochen ans Bett gefesselt, unfähig, irgend eine Beschäftigung  
vorzunehmen. Dies war ein trauriger Anfang in meiner neuen  
Heimath und ein schlimmes Omen. Doch, der erschütterndste  
und vernichtendste Schlag hat mich jetzt betroffen!

Bald nach meiner Genesung, gegen Ende Juni c. kam mir eine  
Zeitungsannonce zu Gesicht, nach welcher in eine deutsche  
Apothek in Williamsburgh ein Partner mit einer baaren Einlage



von \$ 65. verlangt wurde. Ich betrachtete dies als eine für mich zur Zeit günstige Gelegenheit ein Unterkommen zu finden und mittlerweile mit den Geschäftsverhältnissen hier zu Lande und der Sprache besser vertraut zu werden. Ich begab mich hieher und fand einen kleinen ziemlich netten Store, completirt mit Patentmedicinen und einigen Standgefäßen mit Droguen von geringen Werth. Es präsentierte sich mir der Eigener dessen, ein alter Mann, als ein Doct. medicinae, mit Namen Buchholz sen., bemerkte mir, daß er seit 15 Jahren in America practicire, seine Patentmedicinen in viele Staaten hier versende und Jemand brauche, der im Store anwesend sei, wenn er seine Patienten besuche. Er sicherte mir contractlich die Hälfte der Einnahme und die Hälfte des schuldensfreien Store zu und machte sich verbindlich, denselben mit allen nöthigen Medicamenten auf seine Kosten vollständig zu versehen; spätere Anschaffungen sollten gemeinschaftlich geschehen.

In der Hoffnung, dass das Geschäft vorläufig wenigstens soviel einbringen werde, um das Leben zu fristen und im Vertrauen auf seine mir gerühmte Praxis, ging ich den Contract ein. Mein ganzes Vermögen bestand noch aus \$ 90., da mein wöchentlicher Aufenthalt in Newyork und meine Krankheit mir viel gekostet. Davon zahlte ich nun \$ 65. ein und wurde als Compagnon recipirt.

Bald sollte ich schrecklich enttäuscht werden! Es fand sich, daß dieser Mann, ein bloßer Füscher, gar keine Praxis hatte, daß er die wenigen Curen, die er hatte, hinter meinen Rücken machte und das Geld für sich behielt, daß es ihm gar nicht einfiel, den Store zu completiren, sondern mein eingezahltes Geld für sich und seine Familie verwendete an Kleider und Vergnügungen. Die ganze Einnahme belief sich auf kaum 2 Dollar wöchentlich, - manchen Tag wurde kein Cent eingenommen und für die wenigen Shillings, die ich am Ende der Woche erhielt, mußte ich noch die nothwendigen Droguen zum Handverkauf anschaffen. Alle meine desfallsigen Remonstrationen waren vergeblich, - ich sahe mich schmäzlich betrogen! Betrogen auf die empörendste Weise, indem dieser Mann in meiner Abwesenheit selbst die eingehenden wenigen Cents in die Tasche steckte, wie ich durch Zeugen erweisen kann. Die Spirituosa verschwinden, indem



selbige von der Familie consumirt werden, während ich mich in mein Logis zum Essen oder zum Schlafengehen begeben; ebenso wird das Provencervöl und Astringia, zu Salben bestimmt, in der Küche von ihnen verwendet, etc. etc.

Doch, ich würde Sie ermüden mit einer ferneren Aufzählung aller der vielen Unredlichkeiten, die dieser alte gewissenlose Mann an mir Armen verübt. Es war sicher, dass ich so mein Leben ferner nicht fristen konnte; ich machte deshalb von §. 5. meines Contractes Gebrauch, wonach ich gehalten war, einen Monat vorher zu kündigen, wenn ich auszutreten beabsichtigte, damit ein Nachfolger acquirirt werden und ich meine Einlage restituirt erhalten könnte. Ich habe dies gethan, doch ach! dieser Mann entgegnet mir, er habe kein Geld und könne auch keinen anderen Partner erhalten. Mein Geld ist also verloren denn ich habe keine Mittel mehr, um bei der Court zu klagen und einen Advoocat anzunehmen.

Das Elend, in welches ich durch diese Schlechtigkeit dieses Mannes gerathen bin, ist unbeschreiblich! Ich habe keine Subsistenzmittel mehr und der Gram, wenn ich mein armes kleines Weibchen still weinend und die Hände ringend sehe, um ihr verlorenes kleines Eigenthum jammern, — drückt mich vollends zu Boden.

Es bleibt mir jetzt ~~nichts~~<sup>als</sup> anderes übrig, einen Dienst als Chemiker oder Pharmaceut zu suchen, will ich das arme Leben retten. Doch, fremd, verlassen in fremden Lande, ohne einen einzigen Freund auf der Welt, — wie soll ich ein Unterkommen in genannter Stellung finden ohne Fürsprecher und Beschützer? Niemand wird sich meiner annehmen und somit bin ich verloren!

Nur schüchtern habe ich es gewagt, Sie mein hochverehrter Herr, mit allen diesen unerfreulichen Details zu belästigen. Doch ich habe es gewagt, in kindlichen Vertrauen auf Ihre mir gerühmte Grossmuth und Güte, hoffend, dass Sie einem armen, von aller Welt Verlassenen Ihren menschenfreundlichen Schutz



nicht versagen möchten. Ich glaube nämlich nicht zweifeln zu dürfen, dass bei Ihren ausgebreiteten Verbindungen und durch Ihre gütige Fürsprache es mir leicht und bald gelingen würde, eine Beschäftigung im chemischen oder pharmaceutischen Fache zu erhalten, und ich darf wohl versichern, dass Sie keinen Unwürdigen empfehlen würden. Ich habe während einer langen Reihe von Jahren in diesen Fächern gewirkt, vermag günstige testimonia vorzulegen und glaube, mich nützlich machen zu können. Freilich ist es ein Unglück für mich, in der englischen Sprache nur geringe „facility“ zu haben, doch hoffe ich, mich bald darin ausdrücken zu können, da ich bereits im Stande bin, zu verstehen, was ich auf englisch lese.

Möchte deshalb, ~~mein~~ hochverehrter Herr, die freundliche Bitte meines verehrten Reichenbach für mich, geneigte Erörterung bei Ihnen finden! Und, obgleich Ersterem nicht persönlich bekannt, „Ist's nicht besser, wenn ein Fremder für den Fremden wagt zu flehn, Don er nur im Feiste konnet, nie auf Erden hat gerehn?“ —

Ich habe Niemand auf der Welt, als mein braves gutes Weib, die jetzt um ~~das~~ Ihrige gebracht, durch Ihrer Hände Arbeit unser Leben kümmerlich erhält, doch — es reicht nicht mehr hin, die Rente und Alles ist hier theuer und — der Winter vor der Thür. —

Indem ich nochmals Ihr menschenfreundliches Protectorat in meiner höchsten Noth mir erflehe und um gütige Nachricht ob meines langen Schreibens bitte, versichere ich Sie meiner unbegrenzten, ewigen Dankbarkeit und zeichne mit Verehrung und tiefsten Respect

Ew. Hochedeln



gehorsamster treuergebenster Diener  
Charles Bogenhard.  
Pharmacies.

Williamsburgh near New York, corner  
Graham Avenue & Stagg Street.

Williamsburgh  
17. August 1852.



Highly revered Sir.



I have been so happy to receive Your kind letter and thank You heartily for Your kind advice. I pray only You would forgive me when I once more trouble You in communicating the results of my efforts.

The cause of my present mischief is, that a certain Dr. Buchholz sen. here under false fraudulent pretences has seduced me to take partnership with him. It is a ill-renewed man, who has already deceived so much partners. He persuaded me saying that he had an extended practice and a great sale of his Patent Medicines. But all was false. and, after paying 65 Doll., I found he betrayed me of him in a unmerciful manner.

This little sum was my last support I get had; now I am fully helpless and trembling for the future.

I have applied to the German Society and to our counsel but without success.

My dear Sir! it is too well known by all our poor  
emigrants that no help is nor protection for us  
by that society. It seems that the magnanimous  
creators of that benevolent foundation don't  
know how commodious and in a short manner  
the officers of that society expedient the poor  
emigrants! Yes, this is all known. To my  
dear Sir! there's no help; - the officers take  
their payment and trouble themselves very  
little with us. Help yourselves! is said.  
I asked for their aid and intercession to find  
out any employment as chemist or Apothecary,  
but they replied me: they were no acquaintance  
with the Apothecaries and chemical establishments  
etc. were here not at all!

Our counsel said only, that I should go to a  
Lawyer. -

Unfortunately I found Your excellent  
friend Prof. Mr. Torrey not home and on my  
writing to him I have not yet an answer.

I write this all to You under the suppression of  
the deepest mourning; discouraged as I am, I  
see no help and hope more. I am surrendered  
to the misfortune for ever! -

I begg only, rec. Sir, You would kindly  
forgive my boldness in so much troubling You,  
but I have no one to whom I should apply in  
this desert of the world.

Recommending me therefore to your further  
protection I remain with highest respect  
and gratitude

My revered Sir



Yours

Williamsborough  
10. Sept. 1852.

Humblest servant  
Charles Bogenhard.  
Pharmacist.

P. S.

I think me well qualified to be an assistant in a  
laboratory for chemical instruction or a manufacturing  
chemist, but I don't know to whom I should apply here.





High Honorrest Sir.



I have been so happy to receive Your recent letter with the enclosed manuscript as a present.

I cannot express with words my feelings of the deepest gratitude and emotion for Your generosity and kind sympathy with my efforts. God bless You for all it and reward You with happiness and pity!

I was greatly rejoiced, to receive the assurance of Your powerful success in procuring a letter for me. Under Your patronage and with Your aid I would have every success in this my career as I am yet strange here and without protection.

Might You be assured, I will never forget to make some something for me; my only regret will be to answer Your recommendation and my gratitude for You in having saved a poor forsaken man's life would be during his life.

I am a practitioner, working in a chemical  
business and I wish with the most cordial wishes  
to give my qualifications as a chemist so I think  
me able to work successful as an assistant in a chemical  
or Droguerie business and to have useful me according  
to my collected experiences during so long a time,  
whose I also had published from time to time in  
the pharmac. Journals of my country. With  
peculiar predilection I have always studied botany  
and at last published a Flora of Jena, which is  
well recommended by our cel. & prof. Schleiden  
who made the preface. I have longer botanical  
correspondence and in communicating my discoveries  
to our cel. & prof. Schleiden & f. Dreyer  
I was so happy to get their benevolence &  
help and these excellent men gave me a warmest  
recommendation to your excellent friend & prof. Dr.  
J. E. Gray at Cambridge.

But I always was one of those unfortunate  
human creatures, to whom the fate with in-  
exorable hardness sends blows to blows. After  
a sickness during 8 years, I lost all that's mine  
by fire & flames, saving nothing then the poor life.  
My extensive herbarium (collected carefully since  
20 years) my books, instruments and natural collections  
etc., all was lost in a few minutes: my darlings, my  
plants especially, pain me for ever, to have lost these.

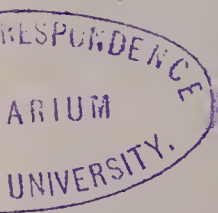
This was not yet enough. A repairing nitric acid!

TORREY CURRIE  
HERBARIUM  
COLUMBIA U

Last year I nearly had lost my eyes. As the crystals were a little coloured I thought I must have with alcohol instead with distilled water because they are less soluble in the former. Next morning not remembering the possibility of the formation of a fulminate by presence of nitric acid with the elements of alcohol I evaporated the wash water for winning the last crystals. As it had to much evaporated so that the crystals were in powder and no regular wherefore I added its again in water. In the moment as I will do so a terrible explosion broke out striking my whole face and injuring my eyes dangerously. Silver was reduced. A violent inflammation in eyes with great pain made me blind for 14 days and unless it will be delivered from a little acidity of my eyes.

The chemical process here indeed is of high interest, especially that the explosion broke out in the moment of adding water to the salt mass. I interpret it in this manner that in this salt mass Silver fulminate was present formed in a gradual manner: further a water empty salt forming a fulminate on adding in water under production of warmth which caused the explosion on contact with the fulminate conversion. With this explication our chemists also consent.

But, though a chemical process of high interest it is notwithstanding here be a martyr of the science.





as I was hereby suffering in a terrible manner. —

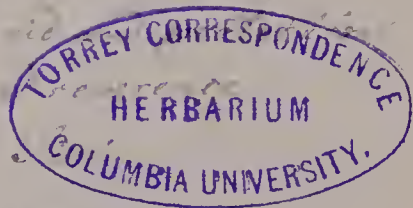
And now, looking back at my whole life and his incrimination, I resolved to leave Germany in the hope to be supplied in your scientific station which is known as an asylum for the unfortunate of all kinds. I knew, that a pharmacien here would have a larger share of activity, here and better wages than in Germany especially. I had intended making collections of natural objects to sell in order to make a little money at to later to multiply my resources and to make my life better.

But alas! it seems, I shall have no hope to see at any time, and I think me surrendered to the wishing for ever! The present case of baseness and deception I never had a idea from has shaken deep me and discouraged! My last support lost how shall I subsist now? And no help nor redress of the law in such proved burglary! —

My dear Sir: if you would be the patron of an unlucky despairing man and assist him in finding out my employment for him, my gratitude would be unexpressible and God will bless you for it.

I will make use of your generous permission to call on you and show you my testimonials to morrow. But indulgency me Dear Sir, when I am no speaking well English — I am so shy therefore. But I believe these difficulties will soon be removed by conversation with your respectable name.

Once more my deep peeled heartiest thanks and surrendering me to your power of all I remain with highest respect a very high respect



1852.

1852.



High revered Sir!



Your magnanimous efforts in helping and supporting me have deep touched my heart! I never felt more distress belonging my deplorable inability in expressing me sufficient in Your language, especially in speaking, than now, as I might be a true translator myself of my whole feels of gratitude to You and the revered Yours all, having done hitherto so much good to us. My poor insignificant words I can use only in writing, are insufficient, to render You truly all I feel and I might say to You, but I hope, Your philanthropic heart will have indulgence with me therefore and kindly accept my present imperfect expressed but deep felt, unexpressable thanks. In Germany it is so difficult, to find a good English teacher and in the last time, as I was resolved, driven from so immense misfortune, to go to Your happier country for finding a better asylum, I had no more occasion, to learn perfectly that so important object. So I must be a teacher myself and my

Latin with some greek and french, acquired in the 'Gymnasium' to Weimar (in Saxony) did help me in somewhat to that. But in speaking and pronouncing I want yet information and I am always ashamed and deep sorry in my conversation with You. As I arrived to Newyork I immediately took lessons by a certain 'Prof. Babilie' (in Bayard Street 36.) but this very memorable unextricable school-master, numbering the lines in reading to each one scholar, has learned me nothing, though I must pay 3 Shillings for each hour in his evening school. —

My very dear Sir, with deep and joyfull emotion I have heard from Mr. Mervent, in with generous a manner You have cared for my. And indeed, my dear Sir, in the way You persecute, You will save a abandoned poor man, whom fortune never has smiled in his whole life and never repent, to have done so good a work of samaritan mercifullness. God will bless You for that!

If my store will be completed with the yet necessary standbottles, showbottles and some Druggs I yet want, I undoubtful will make good business, as the place here is well situated and my countrymen in the whole neighborhood have confidence to my.

But for to bring the business in some action the memored completation will be absolutely



necessary, especially for to invite our physicians to my establishment, whose hitherto their prescriptions always have sended to other Apothecaries. This is the most important object, I have to respect for all and, — in the first time I wish to receive but 3 prescriptions dayly, — perhaps a smal and modest desire, — and I would be very content and happy previously with. Without these, I would not exist. Then the income seince fourteen days in my new establishment, amounting only 3 dollars, is yet tolerably small! —

Lately, as I was so happy, to see You here in my little clause, You desired a list of my necessary articles I yet want with the "Inventarium" of my store. Mr. Merkent says to my, You would return to me, but I guess, he has perhaps not understand all You have said to him and in remembering to Your great and various employment, I belive, You wish the sending of the questioned desiderates. Might it no displease You, when I therefore do so, recommending me to Your further kind benevolence and aid and expecting, what You will dispose in this relation.

I implore Your kind forgiveness, when I trouble and already have troubled You so much ~~hitherto~~. Might my dispairing situation I am in at present, excuse that in somewhat.

I have been so happy, to receive Your kind

RESPONDENCE  
BARIUM  
UNIVERSITY.

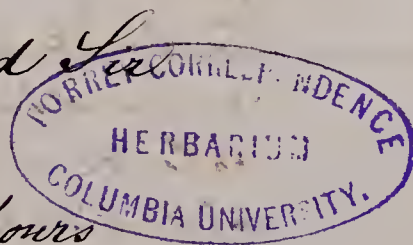
presents, being from high value for us in respect to the winter.. The stove is imposed and according to Your desire, Mr. Merkert has paid \$2.37 Cent. for the Tubes and impositure. As he warms the whole rooms enough, we have thought to abstain from a drummet, as the smith asked ten dollars for that.

Our best and deep feeled thanks for all Your benefits, especially my little wife renders her hearttiest thanks to Your revered Mylady and Miss daughter for theirs generous presents!

You have maked us very happy and in the joyful and confident hope You will finish the good work of mercifulness You would yet do belonging to my store for securing my further existence in my present difficult beginning, we implore once more Gods blessing upon You and remain with highest respect and gratitauide for ever

Very revered Sir

Yours



Williamsburgh  
2. Novemb. 1852.

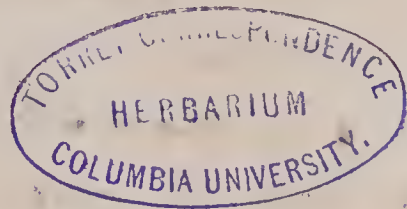
humblest truest servant,

Ch. Bogenhard

Betty Bogenhard.



My revered very dear Sir!



My heart impels me and I can't omit no longer, at least in this way to express You me deep distress, that I till now not yet could come to You, wherefore I must fear, You think me perhaps light-minded and ungrateful, after Your new received, me deep moving proofs of magnanimosity.

But it is not so, my dear Sir; how much I also hoped and wished during the last week to come, I could not dare<sup>it</sup>, because I was not quite well and feared a new attack to my health, whose is not yet (perhaps never more wholly) fixed. Especially, as "Jupiter pluvius" hitherto did govern so tolerably, whom I owe my last fit of illness and I am not yet acclimatisated. Later, some days my little wife was ill, so that I could not leave the house.

Kind forgiveness therefore my revered Sir and never doubt to me and my during, never extinguishing gratitude! Might You

believe, that I never can forget, to have found a feeling heart by You, saving and protecting me in my greatest trouble, as I thought to perish without help in a foreign country. -

My dear Sir, as I am now tolerably well, I hope to come in some days, perhaps to morrow to You. On account of my not yet acquired ability in speaking English, I must yet try, to make me understand to You in writing. I am always so shy and ashamed in conversing with You and I can't say You, how much I have deplored as I lately had the luck, to see Mr. Carey with Your revered son here in my small establishment, to have been not in the power, to express him my whole feels of gratitude for his magnanimous support. Might You all have indulgence with me therefore, - I study myself as much as possible, to remove soon these difficulty, being so little recommending to me.

As You have communicated to me, that Mr. Carey also like the Botanic, I have dared, to send him some German plants I yet have. Will You kindly render these to him with my entreaty to accept with indulgence that insignificant gift? I will bring these to morrow.

My dear Sir, I have now furnished my little store with all the necessaries and



invited our physicians to support my efforts with their prescriptions. I hope, that they will do so. Till now, at least I have received 3 prescriptions. -

Your last letter, my dear Sir, has deeply moved me! Like our rev. Reichenbach, who in my greatest sufferance, near to despair, did erect me with those words of consolation I never could forget, - You have erected me likewise and encouraged me with the hope, that I will be no abandoned. And God, to Whom and Whose gracious care You have commended me, will hear me in my imploring His blessing upon You and all the Yours! The Eye in Heaven, which ever wakes, will graciously look down upon so much charity and reward You.

I finish my dear Sir with deep emotion, unable to find words for. I beg for Your kind indulgence with my imperfect writings and for to preserve me Your further kind benevolence, being for ever

My very revered dear Sir

Yours

respect- and thankfullest  
Ch. Bogenhard.

Williamsburgh  
16. Nov. 1852

Dear Sir,

I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 10th inst.

and in reply to inform you that the same has been forwarded to the proper authorities.

I am, Sir, very respectfully,  
Your obedient servant,

J. H. [Signature]

Enclosed for you are the documents which you requested.

I am, Sir, very respectfully,  
Your obedient servant,

J. H. [Signature]

I am, Sir, very respectfully,  
Your obedient servant,

J. H. [Signature]

I am, Sir, very respectfully,  
Your obedient servant,

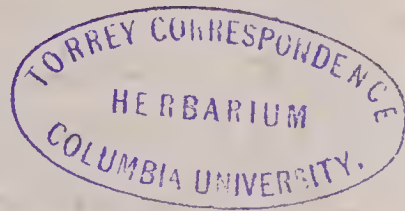
J. H. [Signature]

I am, Sir, very respectfully,  
Your obedient servant,



Re D. Dec. 21

My very revered and dear Sir!



I am so happy, to receive yet continually new proofs of Your kind benevolence and remembrance to us, Your protegee's.

So much magnanimity from You all has touched me unexpressable! - Till now, my dear Sir, I am not yet in the power, to be a true translator of my feels in Your language, but I hope, You will kindly accept my imperfect words in expressing You my deep felted thanks at present. Perhaps the time will be no more far, where I will be capable to converse with You with less difficulty, than now. I deplore infinitely that unhappy circumstance, as no other man than I alone may represent me truly, and none other can give to You a true relation, belonging my concerns.

I see no other help, than to take lessons (private) by an English teacher; I wish only to learn the pronouncing, - later I hope to be my own teacher. But I could till now <sup>not</sup> do so, because I had to avoid the expenses, and all my remedies must apply to my beginning business.

As to that last, it was till now impossible for me, to report You personally. I could not

leave my little clause, because I was the whole time not quite well; my health seems to decline. Mr. Merckert likewise was prevented since longer time to come to New-York and so I have had none occasion, next to to pray Mr. Grant, who has recompensed my small writing in so generous a manner, for further employment.

All that is no a small spring of distressedness for me, and I pray only, dear Sir, no to think me negligent therefore. I am always remembered that I own my present whole existence to You and in my daily prayers to my heavenly protector I inclose always my philanthropic protectors here below. —

My little establishment, which I administer affectionately, I emend every day how much I can. The aspect of that, formes pretty more and more, — later perhaps yet more brilliant. All beginning indeed, is difficult and I will not yet despair, when till now the expenses are yet higher, than the income. I have been happy, that with Your kind aid I could furnish me with all the articles I next to wanted. I have had indeed, yet some expenses amounting more than 20 Doll., as I wanted yet so many articles, which are demanded by the Germans but now I hope to answer all just demands. Our physicians I have invited to me and I rendered themselves a list of my considerable "corpus chemicum" with the entreaty, to support my sincere efforts. Till now I have received circa 20 prescriptions and I see at least,



that I may have hope and confidence to a better future. And also from our publicum in the neighborhood I have received various proofs of confidence, being surely remarkable, as are here a considerable number of my colleagues.

Our livelihood makes no great expenses; we are content with few, with the smallest sustenance. (To see in my Daybook.)

And, my dear kind Sir, all my intention, all my wishes are extended no higher, than to acquire only the uttermost necessities to the maintainance of the rest of our poor life.

And now once more never extinguishing Thanks to You, our kind patrons, all, - also for Your spiritual theological consolation spendd to us and having elevated us! Might we further be so happy, to see us preserved Your kind benevolence, which formes the most essential part to our luck here below.

With this heartly wish I and my wife commend us to You and the revered Yours all and I remain with highest respect and reverence

My very dear Sir

Yours  
Thankfullest  
Bogenhard.

Williamsburgh  
20. Dec. 1852.

CORRESPONDENCE  
HERBARIUM  
COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY



P. S.

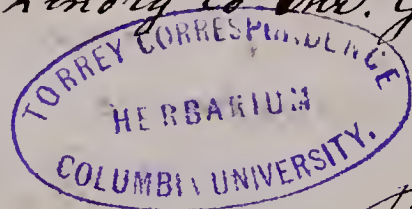
My very dear Sir!

I pray heartily, that Mr. Grant might give me yet some employment. I have written surely not enough for the me kindly sendd sum of mounney, amounting five Dollars. If Mr. Grant is content with my writing, I might pray him, to send me yet more, at least for to effectuate an aequivalent to my accomplishment, with latter was to small for such recompens.

I deplore, that I till now not yet could come to him, but neither negligence nor ingratitude was the cause, how I have already communicated to You. I will take te liberty, to send my wife, praying for some further employment for me.

Please, to commend me kindly to Mr. Grant.

Respectfully



B.

My revered dear Sir !



In this moment I receive Your kind letter from Thursday Morning; I know not, how it has been so long in reaching me.

I send immediately my wife to You, after receiving Your kind communication at present, respectfully asking and begging You, if it not could be possible, to write for Mr. Grant here in my store.

Dear Sir, I will do all, You demand from me, but I cannot leave the store for two or tree days; it is impossible for me, even to leave me little establishment for one day, if I no will ruin it totaly.

Though my bussiness til now is yet small and scarcely gives our small lively-hood, notwithstanding I must be at this times always present. My good wife know!



indeed many articles and can sell these, but, as I have not yet standbottles (vasa) enough, for to bring under all these articles, my wife can not yet have an oversight for to find all what is demanded daily by my few customers. I alone can only help here.

And then, my very dear kind Sir, I receive now every day at least one, also two prescriptions from our physicians, who shall prepeare these, if I am not home? Surely I would be ruined and no recommend me to the public, if I in such a case not were present.

Should it no be possible, that Mr. Grant might give me his scriptures for copying these home, here in my store? I would perform it as soon and exactly as possible. Pray, dear Sir, to assist me in that relation; I wish heartly, to receive yet further employment from Mr. Grant and hitherto every day I thought to come to him, but, I assure You dear Sir neither negligence nor commodiousness was the cause, when I till now not yet could do so.

Very dear Sir, might our heartfelt  
wishes in our letter expressed at the first  
of January, on beginning of the new year,  
find a kind heart and hear by You.  
The imperfect words in congratulating  
You for the new year I have dared to  
dedicate to You all in my writing, with  
Mr. Merkert has brought to You, are  
but a small translation of our sincerest  
Thankfullest feels to our preservers and  
protectors. Once more we pray, to keep  
us Your further kind benevolence and  
protection, assuring, always to endeavour  
us, to be worthy for so much benignity  
and to deserve that. Surely, dear Sir,  
Your good works are not lost!

With highest respect and reverence



High honourable Sir

Yours

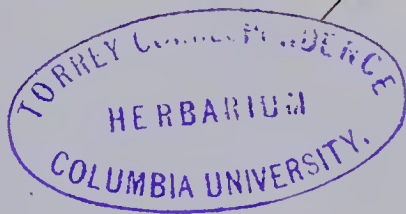
Williamsburgh  
8. Jan. 1853.

attached, Thankfullest  
Bozenhard.





My very revered kind patron!



On Monday I have been so happy, to receive from You a new delightful present, the two boxes, and Yesterday Your kind letter.

Both were very rejoicing to me; my little establishment is now enriched and completed in very delightful a manner and when I look at it my little dear property, I feel always sincer rapture mixed with thankfullest emotion to the benign founders of that and blessing these. Blessed are You further for Your erecting spiritual solace; — Your dear present, the New Testament, has moved my good wife in her innerst and she thanks You heartfelt for that holy gift. We will seek and find in that holy book the divine direction



and surrender us to the faithful hope, not to be lost neither here nor there in the next world!

We have been, indeed, discouraged to times, as our whole life always was full filled with human miseries of all kinds and especially I had to suffer in a strongly affecting manner. But never has leaved me and my good faithful wife the trust to the divine providence and in our undeserved unluck, in all our innumerable adversities, we have been remembering to the words of our glorious poet Wieland in his Oberon:

"To be no in despair, when in the gloomiest night  
Vanishing is the last star of our hope."

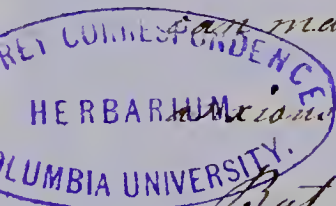
And, our trust to Him, our faithful hope has also till now been illusion! We have found asylum and mercifullness here in foreign country, as we thought us undone without help and we do see, our God in Germany is also yet our God here, he let find us a better asylum and far more philanthropy than in our homeless native country.

Dear Sir, my heart is too full and my pen too  
inadequate for rendering my feelings. I can never  
reward You have done for us, - God bless and  
reward You all!

Of all sorrows is care for subsistence  
the greatest and painfullest, and when yet comes  
to that a no firm health, - then, - all that, indeed,  
make depressing and low-spirited, with a  
view to the future.

But now, we would be ingrateful when saying,  
that we did live without hope to a better future.  
God and good men have graciously brought help!

My beginning business, it is no doubt, will be  
better, as very good, with time. But I have to  
combat with my dear colleagues; these are  
very jealous to me and study herself as much  
as possible, to be monopolists and none other  
new Apoth. shop to let come up. But that's  
ridiculous. She troubles herself very much,  
but in vain, even to alienate my faithful  
neighbors. Then, these latter have confidence





To me and my good medicines, so that our physicians no more do dare, to send their prescriptions to my jealous colleagues, already in respect to our landlord and his inhabitants of houses. The effect of my completed and new exornated shop is also visible and so, with Gods help, I hope to make my life and at the same time to be useful to my suffering fellow-men. But a pair-scale and a iron mortar I could not yet buy, notwithstanding of the uttermost reduction in expenses; perhaps will it be possible to me in some time.

To our good Merckerts we are attached with sincerest love and thankfulness, we never will forget, what these rares of our countrymen have done for us! they have to govern over our services and I and my little wife do all <sup>what</sup> in our powers.

Our joy over all the beautiful things in Your boxes, I can't describe; but dear Sir, one of the large bottles, containing Lign. guajac, was broken. The express-man seems to have been careless and if knew that, I would not have paid him four Shill. for his bad transportation!

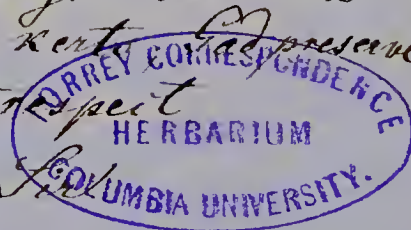
Once more thousand Thanks to You all with respectful regards from our Merckerts. <sup>Preserve</sup> and bless You! With highest respect

Very revered Dear Sir,

Yours

Thankfullest  
Bogenhard and wife.

Williamsburgh  
Jan. 12. 1852 (3<sup>rd</sup>)



Williamsborough Jan. 14.  
1853.

High ~~revere~~d dear Sir,



My poor wife was suffering since some days very much, how it seems to me, by reumatism in the head and in a manner she has never had before. She must be laying to bed and I could not carry my enclosed letter from R. hujus, to the post-office. Kind forgiveniss therefore.

To day, in this moment, I receive on other kind letter, dat. of 10. Jan., from You, when I was going to the post office, wherefore it is now possible to me, to reply to both.

I am in verity in some anxiety and distressedness, to seem perhaps negligent or ungrateful, but, dear Sir, to do so, I am unable.



It seems to me, Your kind letters have been remaining in the post-office, wherefore I received these later as usual, viz after 3-4 days. Your letter from 10<sup>th</sup> has reached me to day, the 14<sup>th</sup> to evening. In consideration of all that I may hope to receive Your kind forgiveness, for I would be very unhappy, to seem no worthy to Your further favour.

In my here added first letter I have already communicated to You, dear Sir, that the expressman has ill treated the boxes and therefore has broken one of the largest and finest bottles. I opened instantly, but he was already off and I had paid him 1/2 Doll. for the transport. —

I will be very glad, to see You or one of the revered Yours here in my little clauise. You will find it now very pretty. How much I can, I furnish me with all the articles, I yet want, "sensim' sensimque," and I use also every free hour, to learn English; I read very much of that. If I should be so happy, to

receive English prescriptions, or <sup>to</sup> do business with Americans, I think to give the assurance, not to make mistakes. Except perhaps some provincialism, I am no unknown with Your "Nomenclatur", and English prescriptions I did prepare already formerly in Aix la Chapelle and Mannheim. As I know the whole chemical Nomenclatur, from the Alchemistic signs and denominations till to the now usual Terminologie, it will no be difficult to me, to dispense like a American pharmacien, for Your names of Druggs and medicines to a great deal are derivated from our old and new Latin Nomenclatura in materia medica.

I would be very glad, if You or Mr. Grant will give to me employment; every little profit will be very wellcome to me. Please, to give us to glue plants on paper and You will be satisfied with our performation. It is better, my wife does work for You than for Importer Meyer in Broadway, with since a longer time no has paid her maked money-pelts.

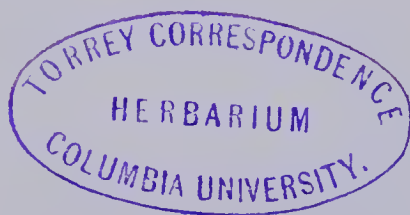


And now, dear Sir, once more our deep felt  
thanks for all that good You have done for us;  
we pray heartily, to preserve us Your kind favour  
and always endeavour, to deserve so much benevolence.  
God preserve You all!

With highest respect and gratitude

High revered Sir

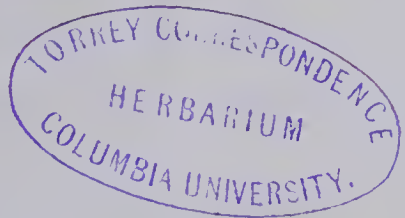
Yours



true devoted servant  
Pogonhard.

Williamsburgh. 1. Febr. 1853.

My high revered dear Sir!



It is our fate, to must combatt with all possible hardship. —

Not sooner than this day it was possible to my wife to leave the house; she has suffered till now very much and at last even the vesicatory I had applicated on her arm, has effectuated a vehement erysipelous inflammation, singular, and being not yet wholly vanished.

Who should not be despondent to see paralyzed himself in every direction? Might the heaven at least preserve us a good health, for to view less sorrowful to the future.

Perhaps we may hope, that You, dear Sir, will think us neither negligent, nor unworthy to Your kind benevolence, when on account of such deplorable



accidents <sup>my wife</sup> no sooner than to day could come to You,  
in respect to the plants You wish to have glued  
from us on paper. Will You be so kind, to give  
these in hands to my wife with some 'instruction'  
You will find, that we perform it as exact and  
soon as possible, to Your fully satisfaction, for  
I have tried that gluing plants on paper already  
in Germany.

Every employment You will kindly give to us,  
will be a rejoicing support to our behalf; we  
pray heartily for that. In granting that our  
sincerest desire You would fix and secure the  
further existence of Your thankful proteges  
and continue so the good work You have done for  
us. You would also make very happy my good,  
diligent wife; the poor fellow has shed many  
tears, because she has received none payment  
by the bad money-pelts-Meyer in Broadway,  
for her much and troublesome working. And also  
how often must she make goings to him and pay  
the Ferry; - oh, it is miserable.

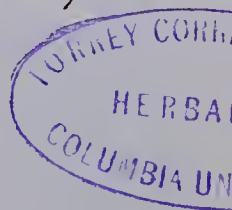
Might we therefore be so happy, to receive  
employment by You and see us preserved Your further  
favour and You, our good Genius.

With high reverence and thankfulness

My very dear Sir

Yours

true attached obdt. servant  
Bogenhard.



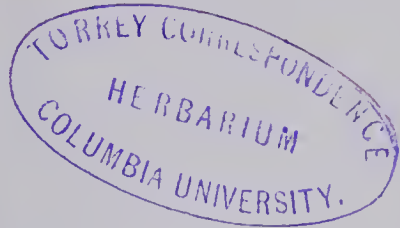
RESPONDENCE  
RIUM  
UNIVERSITY.





Williamsburgh. 6. Febr. '53.

My high revered dear Sir!'



Not without deep affliction I have learned from Your last kind letter, what severe an accident had befall Your excellent friend Mr. Samuel Carey, my kind benefactor!

When I remember his philanthropic action to me shortly before that unlucky accident, I am aggrieved for so much, and might make reflexions: why after a work so good and agreeable to God could happen so much mourning! — But, the ways of Providence are obscure and inconceivable to us, and the enigmas of our life never to solve!

Heartily sympathizing I am happy, to learn of You dear Sir, that yet <sup>is</sup> to hope, Mr. Carey will be saved and restored. From the bottom of my heart I do wish, he might be soon

Totally recovered and I would be very enjoyed, to receive from You, dear Sir, soon favourable reports belonging his progressing recovery. Sincerely I do wish his speedy fully restoration, for to join Your congratulations to that with the mine.

When You, dear Sir, will be so kind, I might pray You, to express <sup>to</sup> my revered Mr. Carey my deep mourn for so much unluck and my best wishes for his fully and speedy reconvalescence.

I could not omit, to express You my feels at this mournful accident and hope, You will kindly forgive, when I trouble You so much with my incorrect, smal letters.

Begging, You might remain our kind patron and protector yet further, we may assure <sup>once more!</sup> You will protect none unworthies and I hope, convince You hereafter of that. Having here below none other as the divine Providence and You, our carivers, we trust in both and are for ever

High revered dear Sir

Yours

Thankful attached proteges  
Bogenhard & wife.

TORREY CORNELL  
UNIVERSITY  
LIBRARY  
COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY

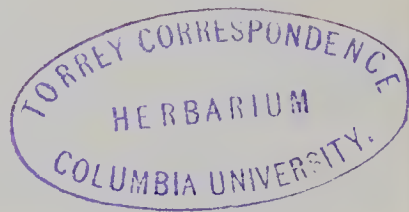
RESPONDENCE  
RIUM  
IVERSITY





Williamsburgh, 15. Febr. 1853.

Highly revered dear Sir!



Your kind visit You have given us last Friday in our small but for us very dear solitude, has enjoyed and happy made us very much. In most thanks for Your kindness and benevolence for us! heartfelt thanks also for Your benign sending of coals, a most valuable and enjoying present to us. Blessed be You, dear Sir, with all our benefactors! -

I am tranquillated and happy for so more, because Your valuable present You have so kindly provided for us, has consoled and enjoyed greatly my wife, with has been already in some despair, because our coal-store was near exhausted and she knows, how very much we have presently yet to reduce our expenses, before our little store will be more profitable. The female character in such relation is more anxious, but I am now less discouraged in the hope, the future will yet bring better results to my sincere efforts in helping me up, and perhaps my fate at last will be reconciled with me. -

My very dear Sir, last Friday, as I was so happy to see You here in my little establishment, You have wished to know, if I had made yet some literary essays except my little *Flora Senensis*. It depresses me deep, that I till now only in writing can make me understand in somewhat to You and I pray once more for Your kind indulgence presently. I take the liberty, to communicate to You in relation to my literary carrière the follows. As a Pharmacien I did never neglect, to cultivate me in "*Chémia*," but our "*amabilis scientia*," the Botanic,



I have cultivated perpetually with peculiar predilection during my whole life. My chemical observations and experiences I did publish in our *Pharmaceutic Journals* and my botanical detections and observations, I have communicated next to to our illustr. Reichenbach and Koch and then especially to our *Regensburger Flora*, the best of our German botanical news-papers, from whom, how You have seen, I have had the pleasure, to receive a Diplom. I deplore, that I have lost by fire flames all, - not only my extensive herbarium, a fruit of collecting during 24 years, but also all my books, for to convincing You of all that I have said here. My benign friends Reichenbach (pater et fil.) know all that, and their consolation at that unhappy time has saved me from despair. At that time I have saved only the poor life and my trunk, containing happily for me my testimonia's, - all, indeed, a insignificant good, remaining me. Some of my botanical detections are also contained in Koch's *Synopsis Florae Germanicae et Helvetiae*, edit. II. - My *Flora jenensis* I have elaborated during my long illness (3 years) in Jena; she has been published shortly before the above named catastrophe. She is the fruit of long ~~and~~ <sup>own</sup> observations and I am happy to have received from our illustr. Schleiden such a recommending preface. The acknowledgement of that eminent and inexorable Critic was enough for me, to see some results of my efforts, and to find a publisher, - a better recommendation of my small work, as that of Schleiden, I could never gain.

My very dear Sir, You have asked me further, if I could make botanical diagnoses in „lingua latina”. Oh well, I can that very well and have always in publishing my detections and descriptions done so in Germany. In „lingua latina” I have gained more facility, than in Your beautiful and necessary language, how I now must confess ashamed. But, dear Sir, perhaps You will have kind indulgence with me in this relation; it is strange, but till now, alas! a *pium desiderium* yet, that in our „sic dictum” high schools, in our kingdom Sachsen-



Weimar should be placed also English teachers.

As to the Flora of Jena, a translation of that in English I would effectuate without difficulty and such a undertake would not be without merit or in vain. That work contains a phytogeographical description of a, indeed, small, but classic territory of Germany and, how Schleiden also has said in his preface, that description will be of interest to every botanist. It contains my observations in phyto-geographical relation I have made since 24 years and shows the distribution & extension of plants according to the climate and chemical constitution of the soil, confirming the words of Linnaeus: *diagnosticum sic ex sola plantarum inspectione subjecta terra et solum.* — My Flora is a Prodomus to a intended later greater work: to a "Phytogeographia Germaniae borealis," she is several recenssed very favourable for me. —

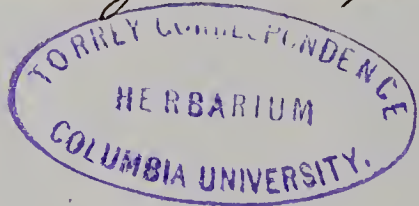
I have yet a number of the "Zeitschrift für Pharmacie" in which is a notice of me, over formation and explosion of silver-fulminate by washing the crystals of Silver-nitrate with Alcohol, where I had lost near my eyes. When You wish, dear Sir, I will send You a translation; it is a interessant notice in chemical relation. —

I finish here and pray the Heaven, to protect You dear Sir and all our benefactors. Might Mr. Carey be soon restored. Begging to preserve us Your further kind benevolence to our luck here below, we recommend us also respectfully to the revered Yours. With highest respect

High revered dear Sir

Yours

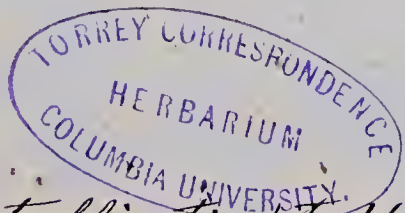
thankfullest protegee  
Bogenhard.







Most revered dear Sir.



Feels of thankfullest obligation to You my benefactor overpower my shyness and fear of displeasing You, when I reiterated trouble You with my unimportant writings, and so I dare it, in the following lines to express to You heart-felt thanks for the renewed proofs of Your unimutated benevolence and kind remembrance to us. Before all I express my respectful thanks Your revered Miss Daughter for her kind letter with the enclosed generous present from Mr. Schott, a new benefactor to us by Your kind intercession.

My dear Sir, how greatly I am sorry, to have caused You so much troubles with that deplorable lawsuit, I cannot express with words; but I can assure, it was not I, who had undertaken that contest. Afterwards I had gained the tragic conviction of being unmerciful deceived and cheated by one of wickedest subjects, I did make none effort, to ask for justice of laws, especially of the Grandstr. Justice-Court present, for I had gained a idea of the Jurisdiction of W. past year in my case against the old sharper Buckholz, who still peracts his bad profession without to be hanged. I could but resign myself to my inevitable ill fate, leaving the punishment of such a crimen to the Eternal Justice.

However, friend Merkert himself has introduced that contest; he has taken in his own hands the matter with considerable confidence, although I was less sanguine. He has done all he could do, - and when he even has dared to ask for Your testimony personally before the Court for me,



I can but pray, to forgive him and me, as I had neither authorized him to that, nor would I have dared myself, to do so.

How I had expected, the result of our efforts was = 0, and the Justice-Court in Grandstr. did send us home five times and will do so ever. And why not? Mike Hoehn is a rich man, the riches govern the laws and the laws govern the poor, says Goldsmith in his Vicar of W. It is therefore very foolish, if a poor dares it to procede against a rich and the former, though cheated by the latter, has no right to complain, for he is not equal before the law.

I can but console with Job. —

My kind Patron, You have quite right in saying: "Fide, sed cui? vide!" and I know but too well "qui fidit, nec bene vidit, fallitur; ergo fide, ne capiaris vide." I have also found, that that golden axiom verifies itself nowhere more than — in Williamsburgh: The experiences I have made there till now, — have terrified me! and without making reflexions in this relation, I can but say: that I would despair and lose the credit to the mankind, if under so much corruption I not had been so happy, still to have found men, elected of our Allcreator for to erect the sinking faith and to alleviate so much, so immense grief in this best of the worlds.

However, I have acted not without precaution in this present case; the only reproof I can make to me, is: not to have considered, that a poor Satan is not equal before the law, Republic or not.

Mike Hoehn (representing not at all the Allegorie of the glorious German Michel) is a wealthy man, and my only friend I have here, Merxert, deduced to me, that such a man were attackable by laws at all events. In consideration to that and further considerations of his splendid promissings of remuneration, if I could preserve him his suspicious putrid eye, I have without advancing payment expended him my remedies and preserved him for not to grow an object of horror. I have communicated to You, dear Sir, the Details under which I undertook that cure. — If under such circumstances is none protection of laws, — be the plaintiff poor or not — we want none laws more! Then, "vivat" the corruption of all kinds! The greatest crimen, according to human ideas is the crimen against the holy ghost, — after that follows the crimen against the mankind. We calls murderer and highway-robbers the greatest sinners against the mankind but, it is to consider, that there are weapons against such ones. I can close my door or defend me against a robber, but I can not close my Office as Apothecary or Doctor before a rich deceiver, who berobbles a poor, after the latter had been a new creator of the wretched being of the former. If there protect no mens laws, I repeat, — we want none.



I would not dare it, to express to You, my kind Patron, my whole indignation against such a baseness so unconcealed, if I were not sure of Your philanthropic participation of the fate of Your poor proteges, besides it is to my own vindication.

This mentioned ignominious imposition has been attended with quite other mournful consequences to the victim of that, the totally ruin of the victim, how I will explain in following.

At first I must remark, that I have found, my noble countrymen, especially in Graham Avenue etc. of W., feel a malicious pleasure, if they can cheat one, or if one is cheated and ruined by another. Should that be so in generally in the glorious Union of America, - I doubt, - then, the assertion of men in our own country home, is true, that the German are not yet reaps to freedom, that they can be governed only by Despotismus. -

After that harmless pleasure, of having deceived one, "sic dictum" Greenhorns, or not, the worthy sharpers first care is, to robb also honour and good name of their unhappy victims! That will be no mirror to every one Psychologist and Anthropologist, - bad people knows, that they can best overcover their crimes with glory by calumniating their victims.

Sharper Buchholz has done so and Mike Hoehn the same, for it was fatal to them, when I, a Greenhorn, with a sense of honesty, dared it, to attack their knavery by laws. The former, before attacked his burglary in our Partnerships, did call me an intelligent and skillfull Pharmacies to every one, later, when I had tried to pursue him with aid of laws on account of false fraudulent pretenses, he published to every one, that he had a miserable partner - a loafer and God knows, what all yet more, though I had formerly asked him, to give me a definition of a "Loafer" with animals I till to that time did not yet know in our German Naturhistory.

As to Mike Hoehn - "Medicus, si poscit remunerationem, Satan est." Honest Mike had reached his purpose, the preservation of his putrid suspicious eye, by me, afterwards he had called in vain for help of physicians and even of Quackdoctors veince two years - he had reached even the healing of the suspicious wounds, ulcers, on his legs, with aid of my adapted internal and external remedies, - I repeat once more, I had preserved him for not to grow on eye, for not to grow an object of horror, etc. etc. -

I have communicated to You, my kind Patron, what an equivalent this noble exemplar of patient has offered me for my expensive medicines, troubles, loss in business and visits during two and a half months! I could as answer to his generous offering but show him my specified Bill, - and if he would have offered me \$20., I would have settled with him. But, his mind was, to pay nothing at all, for he knows, a poor fellow can not undertake a lawsuit, and, if You my dear Sir, should have heard, that that fellow were inclined to pay me \$5., - it is false, he pays not his washer-women without process. So says even his own attorneys, whom Mike employs always, for law-suits are the Element of this miserable and thick-headed German Michel.



In further relation to the Mixe, and in relation to my remarks above that a knave can best excuse his knavery before the public, by calumniating and insulting his unhappy victim, — I am now called by him a beggar, a deceiver, a lump etc. publicly. He recollects now no more, that he in Januar when laying to bed help- and hopeless, had saluted me as his saviour and promised also, to publish by News-papers thankfully my merits to him. Presently, — not content with having plundered me, he endeavours, to ruin me yet totally, to make me lose the credit of the public and of physicians by calumny.

The results of his noble efforts are but too visible in my business! The income of the store becomes smaller, prescriptions of physicians scarcely one a week — how shall I exist further! how support the business and life?

I undertook that cure in the only hope, to get a little sum, with whom I thought to complete my little business and to supply what I was wanting, for to succede more and more. Instead of that I am bereaved, — ruined for my good-doing. — Oh, that is more than a man can endure! Why am I not dead? My poor wife! — her grief breaks entirely my heart. Willingly would I bear the burden of my inevitable ill fate, but she, who has combined her life and fate with the mine — her calm piteous look drives me to despair. And I cannot help her; — all my efforts hitherto to help us up with our small means, I see, are in vain; envy, malice and deception, prevailing passions of my country-men here, do their best to that and I repeat it once more, they laugh at the misfortune of another. I find now, that it is true, what Dr. Crackowitz characterized to me past year. —

My kind Protector, I have dared it, to trouble You with such a long and tiresome narration; — might I find Your kind indulgence and forgiveness, when I, in the bitterness of my mind against so much indignity and base deception I must meet with there, have given words to my feels. I have done so, because we may dare it, to disclose our mind only and alone to our heavenly protector and to You, our protectors we have upon earth. And the Eternal rewarder will reward You for all You have done good to some of Your fellow-men, who are orphaned, forsaken by every body.

In imploring Gods blessing upon You all our benefactors, I remain  
for ever

Most reverend Dear Sir

Yours

Thankfullest  
Bogenhard.

Williamsburgh,  
June 6. 1853.





Very revered Sir!

I am since last Sunday very suffering and laying  
hard down to bed, so that it is impossible for me at this  
time to come to New York. Informing You from  
that my new mischief. I remark, that the persons of  
that are my landlady Mrs. Merrick and my own little  
wife. Mrs. Merrick speaks English very well and  
knows our whole circumstances.

My dear Sir! I was so happy last Saturday  
to find Mr. Grant, though I went two times to the  
consular office. The present gentleman I have said to  
me, he were not here.

It is hard for my dear Sir, to confess to You that  
I am very unlucky and near to perishes. My last  
support lost, helpless in foreign country, without  
employment for to preserve the life - I am undone  
without assistance, as the winter is at the doors and  
all my resources are exhausted.

The only hope I yet had to save my life, was to  
continue the business in the Apothecary shop, as  
the bad Doctor now is off. My good landlord, who  
has already done so much for me, had given me the  
store with a room for but 5 Doll. rent. With a small  
sum of money I could begin, as I have Drugs  
brought with from Germany, and as You had kindly  
promised me some recompens for my plants for

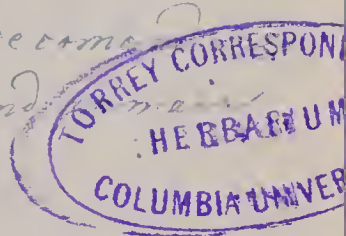
Dear Sir I thought to help me with.

As this hope now <sup>seems</sup> ~~is~~ vanished for my, I see no help or deliverance more; I am forlorn and unlucky with my poor good wife, her work she had even is now ceased, and her distress will break my heart.

O dear Sir might you not abandon a poor man in his undeserved unluck!

I cannot no more write, - I am ill and sink under for grief.

Begging for your indulgency, I remain  
to your further aid protection and  
with highest respect



Very dear Sir

Yours

Transfused servant

(C. C. C. C. C.)

P.S.

If you wish to have  
inserted with glove plants  
at paper, I pray to render  
the paper to the bearer of that.



2  
NDENCE  
M  
RSITY.

Dr. Q. John Cherry  
at the Laboratory of the Medical College  
Crosby Str. St.

New York.